

The Public Be Served

The News-Scimitar

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SYMPATHY AND HELP

The people of this section who for years have taken an active interest in welfare work among the negroes, helping them to secure better housing, better environment, better wages and an improvement of conditions of every description, to the end that the negro may be more efficient, more capable, and, on the whole, prove to be an asset and not a liability to the community, find an unsolved problem in the Northern white neighbor whose solicitude for the negro in the South is only exceeded by his cold indifference to the negro in the North.

Between the frequent outbursts in some of the Northern papers, notably the New York Sun, against the South, there is an occasional item that reflects the true state of affairs.

In a recent issue of the Sun the statement is made that one thousand copies of an appeal containing the following paragraph were mailed to the leading citizens of New York:

There is practically no place in New York, outside of a workhouse or jail, where a friendless or wayward colored girl, over the age of 16, can be cared for. Judges of courts and officers of police stations are constantly at a loss to know what to do with colored girls before them who should not be locked up with criminals, but, on the other hand, should not be turned out on the streets with no one to care for them. A small and inadequately run house maintained for the last few years is now entirely without funds to continue the work. Yet New York has the largest negro population of any city in the world, the borough of Manhattan alone having a negro population of 175,000.

The home will be a place of temporary abode where colored girls can be cared for under conditions favorable to mental and moral improvement. In many cases it will be necessary to keep the girl only a few days until she can be restored to her relatives or friends or some other permanent provision made for her.

The sum of \$15,000 is needed to establish a proper home and carry on the work for a period of one year, and the sum of \$8,000 will be needed for each succeeding year. This yearly budget will include the salary of a trained court worker.

The statement is made that not a single response was received to the appeal. That is a mark of the interest that the Northern man has for the negro in his midst.

"The committee appreciates," continues the article, "that our citizens have been asked to give to all the various drives and war campaigns, and that the welfare of the negro is not a popular subject."

It is a reproach to any community to confess that the welfare of any honest, industrious citizen in its midst "is not a popular subject."

The negro population of New York is larger than the total population of the city of Memphis.

The population of the city of New York is three times as large as the population of the state of Tennessee.

A few weeks ago a committee of employers of labor proposed a plan for raising funds with which to erect and maintain a community house in Memphis for negroes.

Negro employees were asked to give \$1 and upward. The employers agreed to give a dollar for every dollar contributed by their employees. The fund sought is \$50,000. The subscriptions already received will amount to about \$35,000. When the campaign is over Mr. Riechman, Mr. Edgar and a few other gentlemen will go out and raise the balance needed.

We submit this record in contrast with the record of the New Yorkers, who have received "not the slightest response," to use their language, in the effort to collect the small sum of \$15,000.

BURLESON'S DILEMMA

It is safe to predict that Postmaster-General Burleson will not continue as a member of the cabinet to the end of President Wilson's term.

The administration of his department has not been a success, but the question arises as to where the fault belongs. The policy of the government is directed by the president. The members of the cabinet do not go contrary to the wishes of the president, and yet in Mr. Burleson's case some of his strongest opponents are the president's most cordial supporters.

Perhaps if one were seeking to extenuate the conduct of Mr. Burleson he might attribute the general derangement as much to the absence of the president as to Mr. Burleson himself.

But it must by this time be evident to everyone that the duty of the president demanded his presence at the peace council. His achievements there have been nothing short of marvelous, and he has exercised an influence over his associates that could not have been wielded had he remained in Washington.

In contrast to the criticism against Mr. Burleson, even the most violent critics of the president have not used the name of Mr. Lansing, the secretary of state. He is generously and correctly absolved from any responsibility for the direction of the state department when any matter is found worthy of criticism by the president's political enemies.

On the other hand Mr. Burleson has few, if any, defenders. Even if he is carrying out the policy of the administration in his policy of solely taxing the patience of the people, it would be ill-becoming him to say so; but it is likely that he will be kicked out as a peace offering to those who have suffered and endured hardships at his hands, while another more in sympathy with the public mind and more familiar with public sentiment, through Mr. Burleson's unfortunate experience, will be chosen as his successor, and there may be a livelier regard for public service.

DR. COX

The Rev. Ben Cox, pastor of the Central Baptist church, has been a power for good in this community. It is never too dark nor too cold for him to answer the call of the needy and the poor in spirit. As a citizen he had a right to his opinion in the Schultze case. The question of carrying the subject into the church is entirely between Dr. Cox and his congregation. At this time, when there may be a disposition in some quarters to judge him unsympathetically for his stand in a matter in which he had a peculiar interest, it would be well not to forget what he has meant to the community in the past.

Apprehension as to what the candidates will sit on since the wire fence has supplanted the rail fence is entirely unnecessary. A candidate will always be able to find a place to sit. That is one reason for a candidate.

Henry Ford was charged by a witness in his libel suit with having said that "patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel," but so far he has not been accused of having read it.

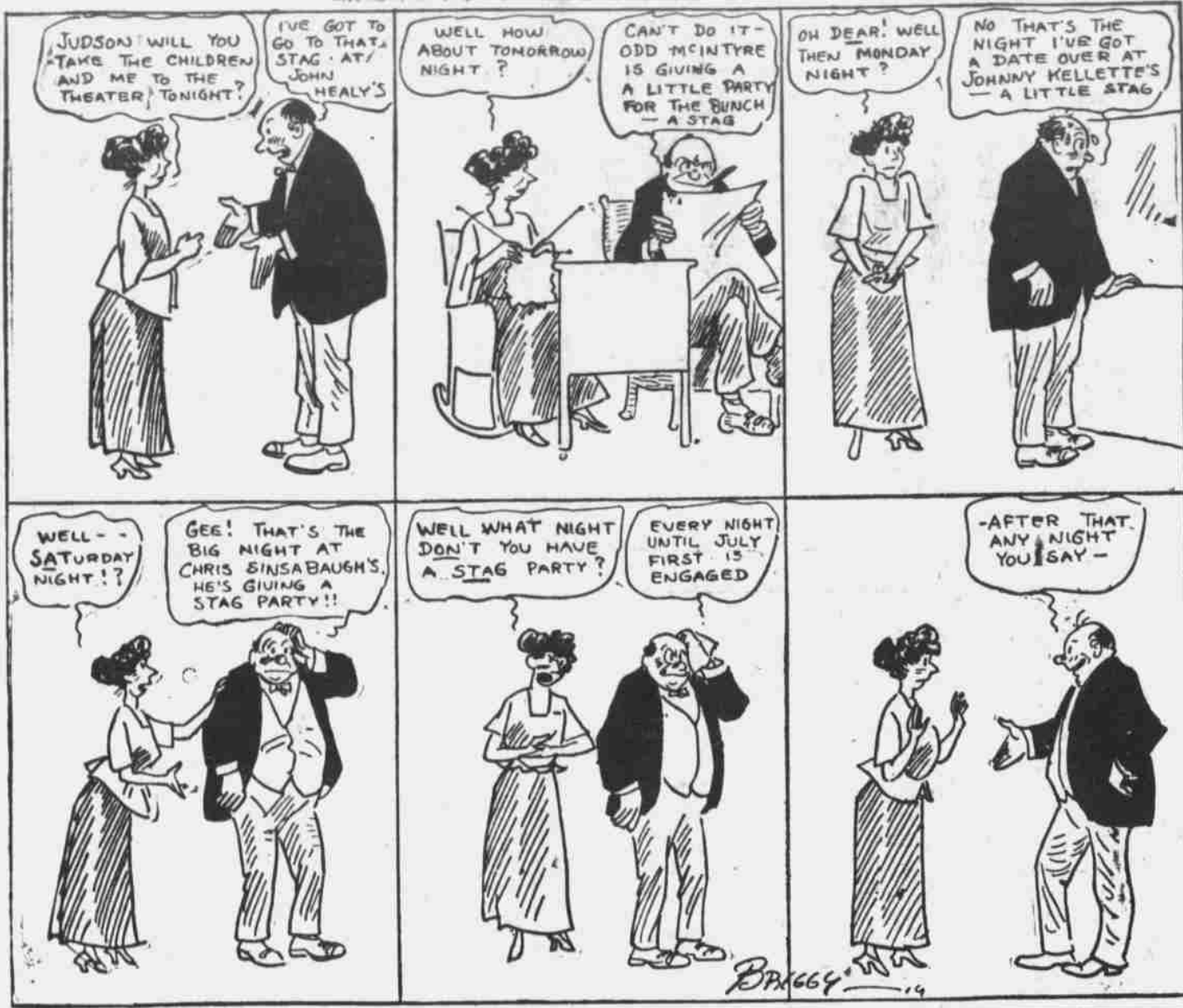
Whatever else may be said of the different departments of the government, it must be admitted that the treasury has a perfect drainage system.

Senator Lodge perhaps will justify his conduct on the theory that the war was fought to make the world safe for demagoguery.

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Oh, Man!—By Briggs

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Twice Told Tales

10 YEARS AGO

JUNE 25, 1909.

The sensational divorce trial that had fed the gossip of New York's alleged 400 ended with Mrs. Katherine Clemmons Gould being granted a divorce from Howard Gould. The big surprise was that she was given but \$35,000 a year alimony and her intimates were shaking heads to the effect that she was apt to have a hard time existing on the paltry sum.

Emmet Roberts, played by Mrs. May Edith Thompson Woodhill, near her Baltimore villa, proved to be "Lame Bob" Eastman, a failed broker fugitive. He killed himself after being pursued for two nights and a day. The slaying of the famed beauty and suicide created sensations in society circles of Baltimore, Los Angeles, Cal., and other places.

At the meeting of the Tennessee Bar association held at Chattanooga, Harry B. Anderson, of Memphis, was elected president. The \$10,000 of sewer bonds issued by the town of Birmingham were sold to the Bank of Commerce & Trust company at par. The contract for the new sewer had already been let.

Z. N. Estes, state's attorney, announced that he would use every method in his power to enforce the prohibition law after July 1—just think, that threat was 10 years ago, ANI).

In a fall from the porch of John T. Corbett's grocery, Fifth street and Avenue B, George P. Labrier, 750 Madison street, suffered fatal injuries. He was repairing the awning and lost his balance.

25 YEARS AGO

JUNE 25, 1894.

The body of President Carnot, of France, assassinated by an Italian anarchist, at Lyons, arrived at Paris, and was placed in state. Caesar, the assassin, was run out of Italy a year before. Nevertheless there was considerable ill feeling toward Italians in Paris, Lyons and other cities of France. The United States congress adjourned at Washington in honor of President Carnot, who was greatly admired by Americans.

Mrs. Carrie Reed, a beautiful young woman was slain by an unknown man in a Chicago office building. His identity puzzled the Chicago police. Seven bodies had been recovered, near the New York harbor, of persons drowned when the tug John D. Nichols went down and known dead was placed at 36 persons and crew.

Memphis was at the top of the Southern league, with a percentage of .696; having won 29 and lost 17 games. The locals lost to Mobile that day by the score of 6 to 4. The famed battery of Mobile, Knorr and Frost, was working. Wadsworth and Bolan worked for the locals.

The Young Peoples' society of the Christian church gave an excursion on the Mississippi river on the steamer Golden Gate.

The body of J. Cavechi, who jumped from the Halesford fish dock a few days before, was recovered from the river.

It was announced that Col. Robert Gates, secretary of the Memphis Commercial club, would be at the head of a new paper to be published in Jackson, Tenn., by the Blade Publishing company.

It developed that the killing of Will Copwell and wounding of Frank Walker and Dudley Taylor, negroes, was the result of an alleged chicken stealing excursion by the negroes.

IT LACKED THE KICK HE LIKED

Two men, (who wouldn't have been drinking it had anything else been available), stood at the bar and drank. The man in the coat and hat, "Uncle George" Glass, across from the court-house, Wednesday, quaffed from a cold bottle of a well-known and much advertised near as but in final analysis far from here.

You know," said one, addressing his companion, "I'm getting so I like this stuff about as well as I used to like Budweiser."

His friend stared at him in disgust, then said, "Well, you're nothing like me. Drinking this is just like kissing your own wife. There's no kick in it."

"HAUGER'S" WILL MOVE.

The increase in volume of business and prestige of the local "Hauger's" store has caused the owners, the C. D. Hauger Co., to make preparations to move their stock from 166 South Main street to 92 South Main street, where larger and finer quarters have been leased. The new home of the store will be remodeled before the move is made.

The C. D. Hauger Co. now conducts a chain of men's clothing stores throughout the United States.

On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton

A small, soft bundle of muslin and lace, A pink and white baby, with dimpled face, Tiny fists clenched, wondering eyes blue and deep, But here dwells the soul of a man—asleep.

A khaki-clad hero, fresh from the race Over trench into battle, with grim, set face, Fighting our fight when our flag was at stake, And here dwells the soul of that babe—asleep.

It is futile to say that women are not inventors. The other day a woman we know was doing the family washing and the wringer broke. She ran the washing through the player-piano.

Human nature seems to be pretty much the same the world over, except in Germany and Mexico.

We are really somewhat surprised at the bishop of Coventry. We have been reading the dear old London Times again, and in it we found an item to the effect that Coventry was planning a peace celebration, and that a young woman was going to take the part of Lady Godiva. The Times, in its usual happy manner, explains painstakingly that "Lady Godiva was a woman far in advance of her times." In the words of Lord Northcliffe, we'll tell the world she was.

Well, it seems that the bishop of Coventry found out about the celebration, and learned that the committee planned to have the imitation Lady Godiva appear fully clothed. This seemed to shock the bishop terribly, for he wrote the committee as follows: "Lady Godiva should appear as an historic character in this historic pageant, in the way which she did appear."

The revered Times prints this without a smile, as usual, but to us there appears to be a kick in it. The bishop has evidently said something. We referred the whole matter to our friend, the well-known historian, old Joe Dunn, and he wrote in immediately: "You may say for me that the bishop is right, and I will not attend the celebration unless they run it true to historical precedent." Which seems to close the incident.

NEED HAD A PUNK SENSE OF HUMOR. HE DIDN'T READ THIS COLUMN EVERY DAY.

Dear Roy—Every time my husband and I are about to have a quarrel we read your column and we both feel so happy that we go to a cafe for dinner and drink red ink. Ever hear of the little girl who threatened to go out in the backyard and eat worms? Well, you know. Keep it up. We admire your nerve.—Mrs. F. G. H.

Dear Roy—My wife was taken suddenly ill and I phoned the doctor. He said to read your column to her until he could get there. I wish everybody to know what is best to do before the doctor comes.—H. W. Langdon.

About 20 years ago we were told that our friend John D. Rockefeller had been condemned to a diet of crackers and milk for the rest of his life, and since that time we have written \$7,639 blunts about that very thing. Now it appears that the whole thing was a fabrication, and he has been eating what he wanted all this time. It seems as though everything is being upset these days. Next thing we will probably hear that the venerable gentleman has a full head of natural hair.

